

SPIDER-MAN®



#1

"SITTING
IN A
TREE!"
STARTS

NEW!

MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN - JASON!

#12

BENDIS
PICHELLI
PONSOR



SPIDER-MAN

High schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a genetically altered spider that grants him incredible arachnid-like powers. This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke and his father, Jefferson.

Concerned for his son's well-being, Jefferson approached his old employers at the intelligence agency S.H.I.E.L.D., offering to return to active duty in exchange for protection for his son. This is a secret he has shared with no one.

And now, following his training for a dangerous mission, Jefferson has disappeared.

“SITTING IN A TREE” PART 1

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"WAIT!"

"HOLD ON!!!"

"WHAT?"



OH, MILES.
HE'S NEVER DONE
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS BEFORE.

WHERE
COULD HE
BE?

"MY MOM
CALLS OUT OF
NOWHERE.

"MY DAD IS
MISSING. SHE'S
FRANTIC.

"SHE'S CALLING
TO FIND OUT IF
I'D HEARD FROM
HIM, BUT I HADN'T.

"I'D BEEN TOO BUSY
FIGHTING THE SUPER
HERO CIVIL WAR.

"I DIDN'T
KNOW WHERE
ANYBODY WAS.

"BUT I WAS
WORRIED, TOO.

"MY MIND INSTANTLY
WENT TO: MY DAD
GOT IN TROUBLE
LOOKING FOR ME.

I'M SORRY.
BUT THAT'S
WHAT YOU DO,
RIGHT?

NO...
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

YOU WORK AT
THE HOSPITAL. IS
THERE SOMEONE
YOU CAN CALL? A
SHORTCUT
PERSON?

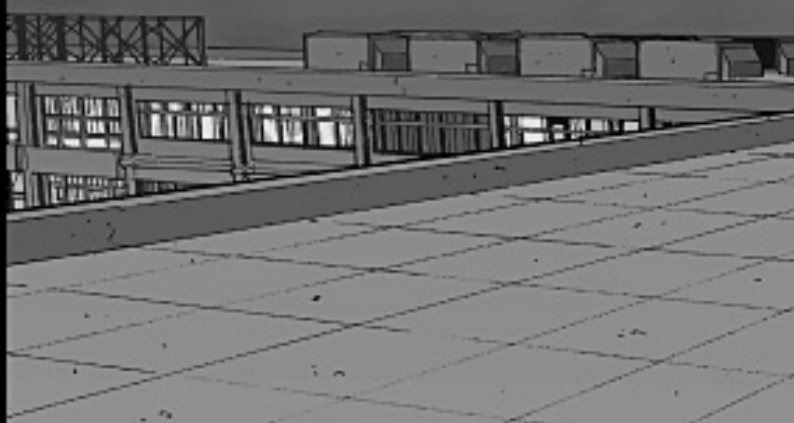
DON'T TURN
YOUR PHONE
OFF. I'LL KEEP YOU
UPDATED.

call ended



speakers

contacts



"THIS IS NEW YORK, MY DAD COULD HAVE FOUND TROUBLE WALKING INTO THE WRONG CONVENIENCE STORE."

"HE COULD HAVE RUBBED THE WRONG COP THE WRONG WAY."



"MY DAD GOT IN TROUBLE BECAUSE THIS CITY GETS PEOPLE IN TROUBLE."

MOM.
YES, CALL THE POLICE.

CALL THE POLICE AND CALL THE HOSPITALS. MAYBE HE GOT HURT.

OH GOD, MILES.



I'M SURE HE'S FINE.

DON'T TURN YOUR PHONE OFF.

DO YOU WANT ME TO COME-- HELLO?



"BUT I'M KIND OF A SUPER HERO."

"THERE'S SOMETHING I CAN DO."

"EXCEPT WHAT?
WHAT COULD I DO?"

"WHO COULD I
CALL TO HELP?"

"YOU GO TO
S.H.I.E.L.D."

"MY FIRST
THOUGHT
TOO!"

"EXCEPT I JUST FOUGHT
THE SUPER HERO CIVIL WAR
AND I WAS ON TEAM TONY
STARK WHICH WAS DECIDEDLY
NOT TEAM S.H.I.E.L.D."

"CAN YOU IMAGINE I WALK
INTO THEIR HEADQUARTERS,
WHICH ALMOST GOT KNOCKED
OVER DURING ALL THIS
CIVIL WAR CRAZY, AND ASK
FOR HELP LIKE NOTHING
HAPPENED? 'HEY, CAN YOU
GUYS HELP ME FIND MY DAD?'"

"PLUS, I WOULD
HAVE TO TELL THEM
WHO I AM AND
WHO MY DAD IS."

"AND, IN RETURN, THEY
WOULD BE FULLY WITHIN
THEIR RIGHTS TO TELL ME
TO GO STRAIGHT TO HELL."

"YEAH, BUT THEY'RE
GOOD GUYS. THEY'RE
THE GOOD GUYS."

"DOESN'T THAT
COME BEFORE
PETTY STUFF?"

"THIS WASN'T
PETTY STUFF. THIS
WAS A WAR."



"TONY STARK'S
ENTIRE WORLD
IMPOLED."

"AND THAT'S THE OTHER
THING...THE PERSON I
COULD GO TO FOR HELP,
THE DUDE WHO DOES
OWE ME FOR REAL...IS
TONY STARK."

"AND HE IS
NO LONGER
WITH US."

"AND ALL OF MY
SUPERPALS...THE
CHAMPIONS...WHAT
COULD THEY DO?"

"AND I SAID TO
MYSELF RIGHT
THERE: PUSH COMES
TO SHOVE, THIS
IS MY DAD."

"DAMN THE SECRET
IDENTITY AND BYE
BYE SPIDER-MAN
IF I HAVE TO."

"NOTHING'S MORE
IMPORTANT THAN
FINDING MY DAD."



"ALL MY POWER
AND ALL THE
SPIDER-RELATED
CRAZY AND I
HAD NO IDEA
WHAT I WAS
SUPPOSED TO DO."

"I NEEDED
SOMEONE
CONNECTED."

"I NEEDED SOMEONE
WHO KNEW SOMETHING
ABOUT SOMETHING."

"SOMEONE
PLUGGED INTO
EVERYTHING."

"SOMEONE WHO
KNEW HOW TO FIND
ANYONE, INCLUDING..."





"MARIA HILL."

"MARIA! HILL!"

"THE TOP COP OF COPS. THE LEADER OF S.H.I.E.L.D."



"AND SHE FOUND ME."

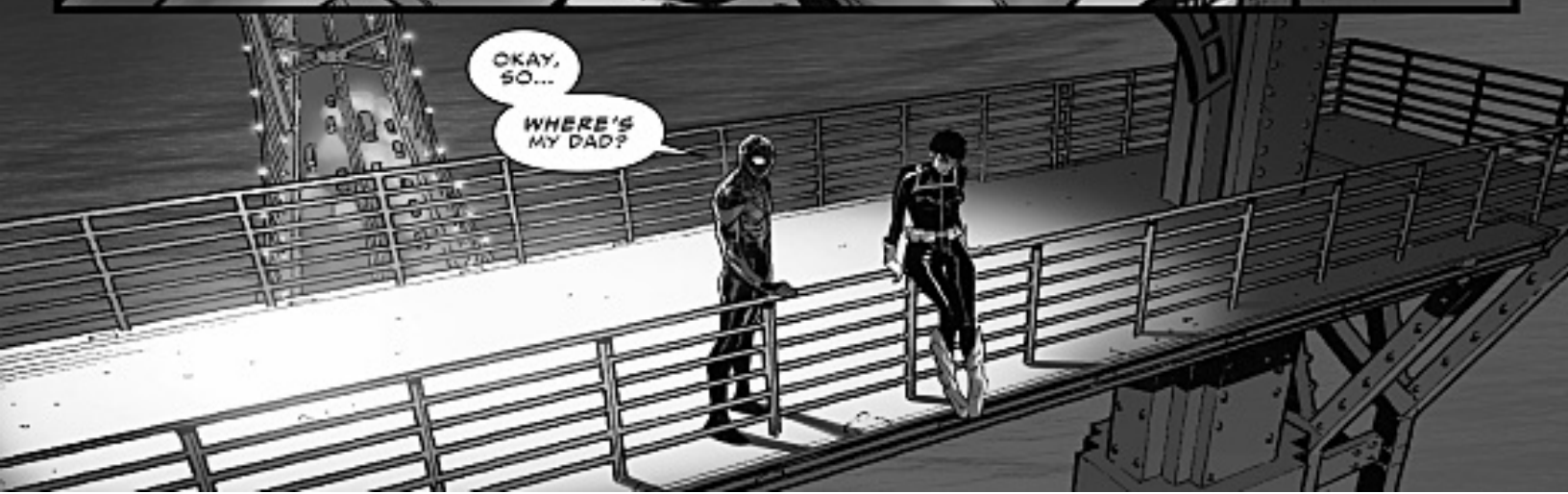
"AND SHE KNEW YOUR NAME?"


"AND THAT I WAS SPIDER-MAN."

"AND SHE KNEW ABOUT YOUR DAD?"

"WTF!!!"

"EXACTLY."





I HAD AN
OP THAT NEEDED
AN AGENT THAT
WASN'T A FACE.

I NEEDED
FRESH
BLOOD.

PLUS, EVERYONE
ELSE WAS BUSY
CLEANING UP THE LOOSE
ENDS OF THIS--THIS "CIVIL
WAR" YOU AND YOUR
PEOPLE WOULDN'T
BACK DOWN FROM.

WHERE
IS HE?

I'M
TELLING
YOU.

THERE WAS
HARD INTEL OF
A HIGH-BID, HIGH-
STAKES TECH
SALE GOING
ON.

A VERY
VALUABLE
PIECE OF
TECH.

SHE SENT
MY DAD TO BUY
THIS "BIG PIECE OF
TECH," AND HE HASN'T
BEEN HEARD
FROM SINCE.

WHAT
WAS THE
TECH?

WHAT
WAS THE
TECH?

WHY
ARE YOU
TELLING
ME?

YOU
UNDERSTAND,
RIGHT NOW, I WAS
ABLE TO PINPOINT YOUR
LOCATION AND DROP
IN ON YOU WITH NO
PROBLEM.

MY POINT
BEING, IF THERE
IS A WAY TO FIND
SOMEONE ON THIS
PLANET...CHEMICALLY,
ELECTRONICALLY,
BIOLOGICALLY...
WE HAVE IT.

SO IF I
AM TELLING
YOU YOUR
DAD CANNOT
BE FOUND--IF I
CAN'T FIND
HIM...

WHY WAS
SHE TELLING
YOU?

HE'S
DEAD.

NOT
NECESSARILY.
SORRY.

DIDN'T
MEAN TO PLANT
THAT SEED.

I MEAN
THIS...

HE WAS
INTERCEPTING
ONE OF
THESE.

THIS
IS TECH THAT
LETS A PERSON
TRAVEL BETWEEN
REALITIES.

BETWEEN
DIMENSIONS.



FUNNY THING
IS, I STILL HAVE A
HARD TIME BELIEVING
IN OTHER DIMENSIONS
AND REALITIES...

...EVEN THOUGH I
HAVE SEEN EVIDENCE
OF THEM WITH MY OWN
EYES. FIRSTHAND.

BUT THAT'S
JUST BECAUSE
I HAVE CONTROL
ISSUES.



THERE
ARE OTHER
PLACES.

OTHER
DIMENSIONS.
SOME JUST LIKE
OURS. ONLY...
NOT.

MAYBE EVEN
OTHER US-ES.
ONLY NOT.

AND THAT
LITTLE MARVEL CAN
SEND PEOPLE THERE.
SUPPOSABLY.

I
KNOW.

I
KNOW THE
WATCH.

I KNOW
YOU DO.



HOW DO
YOU KNOW
IT?



WHERE
DID YOU GET
THIS?



NEVER YOU MIND.

I HAVE IT, SO IT'S SAFE.

IF ANOTHER ONE IS OUT THERE BEING SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER WHOSE INTERESTS WE HAVE TO ASSUME ARE LESS THAN NOBLE...

...THEN NONE OF US ARE SAFE.

WHY DO WE HAVE TO ASSUME SOMEONE'S INTERESTS ARE LESS THAN NOBLE?

MAYBE SOMEONE WANTS TO EXPLORE THE UNKNOWN, OR--

BEST ADVICE YOU'LL EVER GET FROM ME, A DEDICATED LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER, TO YOU, AN AMATEUR LOOKING TO GO PRO:

"ASSUME EVERYONE IS A BROKEN, NIGHTMARE, GARBAGE PERSON AND THEN BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED IF IT ENDS UP NOT THE CASE."

IT'LL SAVE YOU A LIFETIME OF DISAPPOINTMENTS.

HAVING SOMETHING LIKE THIS IN PLAY...OUT IN THE OPEN...

...IT IS AS DANGEROUS AS IT GETS.

I SENT YOUR DAD TO INTERCEPT BUT INSTEAD HE AND IT ARE GONE.

I FEAR YOUR DAD, AT THE MOMENT, IS NOT IN THIS DIMENSION.

I NEED YOU TO GO GET HIM.

WAIT! NO OFFENSE, BUT, YOU?

NOT ONE OF HER SUPER AGENTS?

ULTIMATES.

AVENGERS.

I NEED YOU.

I'LL BE FRANK.


THIS MISSION I SENT YOUR DAD ON WASN'T SANCTIONED.

IT WASN'T ON THE BOOKS.

WHY?





A black and white comic book illustration of Spider-Man crouching on a rooftop. He is looking out over a city skyline at night, with lightning bolts visible in the dark sky. In the foreground, there are several large, cylindrical water tanks and some mechanical equipment on the roof.

"I WAS ALL GUNG HO AND PROUD OF MYSELF FOR MY SELFLESS HEROIC ACT...FOR ALL OF THREE SECONDS."

"AND AS SOON AS I REALIZED WHERE I WAS I KNEW I HAD NO DAMN CHANCE OF EVER ACTUALLY FINDING MY DAD."

"MY DAD WAS LOST IN NEW YORK! NEW YORK! A DIFFERENT NEW YORK, BUT..."

"...IT SMELLED DIFFERENT. AND--AND IT WAS LIKE IT WAS LIT WITH DIFFERENT KINDS OF LIGHTBULBS."

"IT WAS HOME BUT...NOT."

"IT WAS STILL THE BIGGEST CITY IN THE WORLD."

"MY DAD COULD HAVE BEEN ANYWHERE."

"IF HE WAS STILL ALIVE."

"AND I'M AN IDIOT."





I DON'T
KNOW WHO YOU
ARE OR WHAT YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING HERE, BUT
YOU DO NOT INTERRUPT
ME WHEN I'M DOING
BUSINESS!

AND THAT
OUTFIT IS TACKY
AS HELL!!!

UGH!
I KNOW
THIS...YOU'RE
THE RINGER!



"IT WASN'T
SOME 'OLD LADY
IN DISTRESS'..."

"...IT WAS AN OLD LADY
SHAKING DOWN A GANG
IN HER NEIGHBORHOOD..."

"...OR THEY WERE HER
GANG AND SHE WANTED
HER CUT OF WHATEVER
THEY WERE UP TO."



"EITHER WAY, THAT
OLD LADY WAS THIS
DIMENSION'S
THE RINGER."

"AND JUST LIKE
THE RINGER IN
OUR DIMENSION,
THE ONE IN THIS
DIMENSION...SUCKS!"



THIS IS MY
CORNER!!!
MY
PART OF THE
WORLD!



JEEZ!!!

WELL, I DON'T
MEAN TO TELL YOU
HOW TO DO YOUR
BUSINESS BUT YOU'RE
KIND OF RUINING
YOUR PART OF THE
WORLD!



"THE THING IS, IS I
ALWAYS DO THIS...
I GET DISTRACTED.

"I'M ON A SPECIFIC MISSION,
THE MOST IMPORTANT ONE
OF MY LIFE, AND I LET
MYSELF GET PULLED INTO
SOMETHING AND WHATEVER!

"I NEEDED TO FIND MY DAD
AND I WAS MESSING AROUND
IN THE ONE STREET CORNER
WHERE I NOW KNEW HE WASN'T.

THWIPP

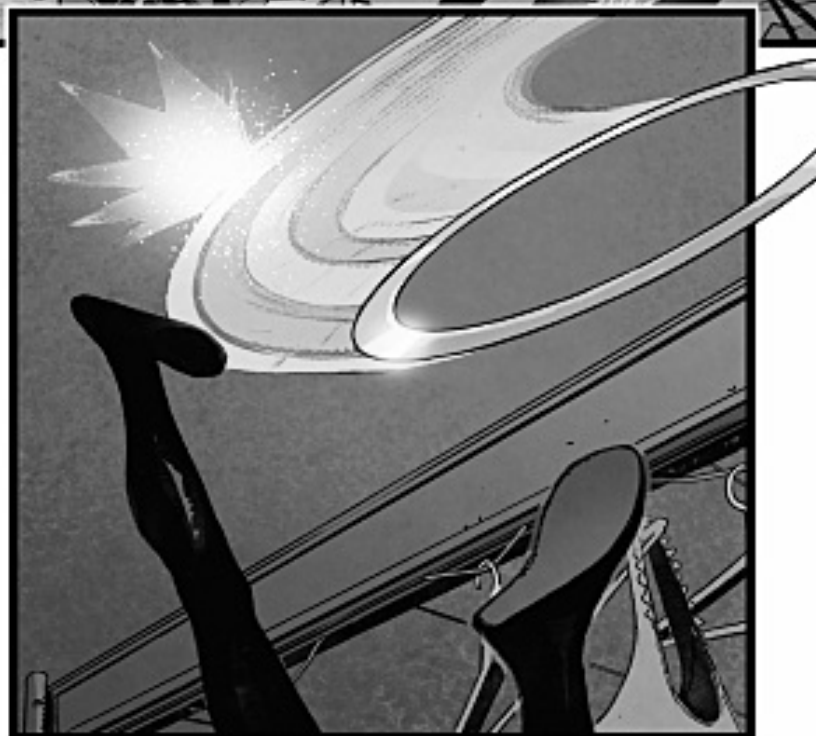
"NOT TO MENTION THE FACT THAT I HAD A
REALLY HARD TIME HITTING OR FIGHTING
A WOMAN, AND AN OLDER WOMAN?"

"YEAH,
BUT..."

"I KNOW,
I KNOW.

"BUT IT'S HOW
I WAS RAISED..."

"SO WHAT DID
YOU DO?"





"WHAT ABOUT YOUR SPIDER-SENSE, BRO?"



"THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS, @ANKE."

"IT'S--YES, IT'S A DANGER WARNING."

"IT WARNS ME OF DANGER, BUT NOT *SPECIFIC* DANGER, JUST THAT THERE IS AN IMMEDIATE DANGER..."

"...BUT I'D BEEN IN IMMEDIATE DANGER SINCE THAT OLD BAG LAUNCHED AT ME."




"BUT NONE OF THAT MATTERED."

"NONE OF IT."

"ALL THAT MATTERED WAS I FIND MY DAD AND GET THE HELL--"

"I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING..."

A black and white comic book illustration of Spider-Woman. She is crouching on a rooftop, surrounded by debris and a broken car wheel. She is wearing her iconic white and black suit with a spider web pattern on the hood and gloves. Her expression is neutral, and she is looking directly at the viewer. The background is a simple, dark grey sky.

...BUT I AM
NOT HELPING
YOU CLEAN
THIS UP.

"WHO WAS THIS
SPIDER-WOMAN-
PERSON?
WHO IS SHE?"

"MY FUTURE
WIFE."

"OR AT LEAST
MY FUTURE
GIRLFRIEND."

"DEFINITELY
MY FUTURE
SOMETHING."

TO BE CONTINUED...

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT*?**

MARVEL

**DON'T
MISS**

SPIDER-GWEN #16



